

がまんが福後が同じ 38

Spiritualism Yamada Akihiro



At nightfall, someone walking along a dark alley came to visit me from somewhere that

is not written on the map.

Quietly opening the door, together with a fragrance of musk, it slips inside the room and says to me: "It's me. Dear, dear, it's me."

満まんが福袋。 でんしん かんじん

Because I wished I could come visit you, the clock that I thought had broke a long time ago started ticking the dead years already passed once more, as if it were murmuring to me-

"Do you remember how long has it been? Do you remember?"











満まんが福後が高いでは、





From 5 to 6, 1 can't help but sit in front of the piano, and clumsily play the Gershwin you used to like so much.





It's like a spell to bring back the lost person.

河 まんか福俊 河流河流河流河流











